

## MICKEY'S NOBLE STEED IS DEAD

Only Horse Ever to Throw 'Broomstick Buster' Is Victim of a Truck.

### A CHRISTMAS TRAGEDY

Hector, Like Humpty Dumpty, Can Never Be Put Together Again.

His name was Francis Xavier Michael O'Sullivan Callahan; but everybody called him Mickey, to his supreme disgust, because he was enormously proud of his long list of names and always referred to himself in full. He felt that it gave him a certain distinction, and raised him several notches above every one else. Probably only his father and mother knew how old he was. He may have been 5, he may have been 9 and he may have been 7 or 8. It doesn't make any difference anyway, because after all Mickey was just one of those New York Irish kids, a kid with a snub nose and thousands of freckles and red hair and a face almost unbelievably dirty, smudged all over as it was with molasses and jam which he had licked off some bread, and samples of everything he had had for dinner, and strewn places where another boy would wash his face in dirty snow.

But Mickey's age and his dirty face have nothing whatever to do with the story. If he chose to go around looking like a little tramp that was his own business, and he frequently said so. The point is that Mickey was a celebrated horseman. There wasn't a broomstick in all of Yorkville that Mickey couldn't ride. He was a broomstick buster. Time after time Mickey has been called upon to tame broomsticks that have become so wild and unruly that their owners couldn't stay on them for even a minute. Many a little boy has come dashing out of his flat house astride a noble steed—and it was a noble steed even if it was grown up did say it was a broomstick—and has been tamed as soon as the broomstick got a little fresh air through its nostrils. And then always came Mickey, with calm dignity, and Mickey would pat the broomstick and murmur magic words known only to the great horsemen, and then Mickey would mount the broomstick and canter away—and, behold! a perfectly tame broomstick that even such a useless incubance as a little girl might ride.

### Had Many Admirers.

So anybody, even the foolish grown-ups, can see that Mickey was a great personage, and he had made admirers. And the greatest of these, the one who followed Mickey through his equestrian career with the greatest interest, was Mickey's sister, Miss Nora Callahan, who was just turning seven and was beginning to have social ambitions to such an extent that her face was clean perhaps two days a week. She did not refer to Mickey in a casual sort of way, like most sisters refer to brothers. Not at all. She recognized greatness when she saw it, and when she spoke of Mickey it was "me brudder, who can ride like a circus man."

Now for a long time Mickey was satisfied with a broomstick for a horse, and then he had his father's fashion with his knife a horse's head, which was attached to an end of the broomstick and transformed the stick from a plug into a most noble steed. But his ambition and Nora's ambition for them has been for one of those gorgeous broomstick horses that the department stores have, the ones that have heads that look like real horses, all decorated with manes and ears and everything. And both Nora and Mickey knew that if they were good, or at least fairly good, and that if they minded their mother, at least some times, and prayed to Santa Claus properly, the handsome and noble steed would be Mickey's, and Mickey would then around the world with his feats of horsemanship and Nora would achieve fame as his sister.

So they did all those things. They were almost good, they almost minded their mother, but they prayed to Santa Claus incessantly. And lo! and behold, when they got out on a very early morning there was a doll for Nora, and there was a handsome and a most wonderful steed for Mickey. The chest of Mickey expanded. He grew several inches in height in a day, and he felt so terribly important that as soon as he had had breakfast he decided he would take his new horse for a canter along Fifty-seventh street, on which thoroughfare he lived, near Second avenue. So outside his front door he stood, and alone came Nora to sit on the steed, even though it was cold, and back in the glory that would be Mickey's when the other boys glimpsed the fine new horse that Santa Claus had brought.

### Mounts New Steed.

Mickey mounted his steed shouting and yelling, because the horse was new and didn't recognize at first the master hand on the reins. He pawed the earth and snorted, although a cynic would have been willing to swear that the snorts came from the throat of Mickey and that it was Mickey's feet that pawed and stamped so fiercely. Finally the new horse bolted, and Mickey, in a moment and Nora screamed with fear as Mickey, swaying from side to side, tried to quiet the frightened steed and she shouted in pride when Mickey finally gained control of the animal and brought him alongside the stoop with a grand flourish and many "whoas" and "steady, old boys" and the like of that.

Well, Mickey had a fine time for an hour or so and soon there was a loud din; practically all the boys in the neighborhood assembled to admire Mickey's horsemanship. And it was certainly some horsemanship that Mickey showed them too. Never before in all the history of Yorkville has a broomstick cut so many capers or been ridden so well as yesterday morning. Up and down and across the street panted the noble steed, with Mickey's plumed hand at the reins and his ears filled with the adulation of his sister and his friends. Finally he decided to show them some extraordinary fine galloping, and he had just discovered that the gallop was the gait in which his horse excelled.

So Mickey and his steed, which he had named Hector, by the way, went tearing across the street. But half way across Mickey's feet, or rather the feet of the horse, slipped on the snow and

down went Hector and Mickey. For the first time in his life Mickey had been thrown, and he did not know what to make of it. He felt that he was disgraced, and all he could do was to stand there and look reproachfully at Hector, who lay prostrate. And just at that time probably the only truck that had been through Fifty-seventh street all day turned in at high speed from Second avenue. Warned by the cries of his sister, Mickey managed to dodge the wheels, but he could not save Hector. The truck ran over him and went on toward Third avenue.

### Hector Was Dead.

Well, Hector was dead. There was no doubt of that. "The noble steed," as he was called in the world that Mickey had won for Christmas and which had cost far more than his father could afford, was dead. He was broken in three pieces and his handsome head had been smashed into the snow and ground on the pavement and it was ruined. The mane was torn off, one of the eyes was gone and both ears torn off. Hector would never be a horse any more; never again would Mickey mount him and prance and cavort up and down Fifty-seventh street. There was no more Hector; merely the ruins of a once noble steed.

Mickey didn't know what to do. He just stood there, staring at the catastrophe, and then he began to cry, and Nora came running across the street with her doll, and she began to cry too. And Mickey picked up a piece of Hector and put it in his pocket, and again, but Hector was like Humpty Dumpty—he couldn't be put together again. And so they sat down on the curb, right in the snow, which they didn't notice at all, and Nora held a piece of Hector and so did Mickey, and they just sat there and cried, because Hector was broken and Mickey couldn't ride him any more.

For a long time they sat there, and people passed them and all the people saw two kids sitting on the curb and crying over a stick that had been broken, crying over nothing but a broomstick and a piece of wood cut and painted to resemble the head of a horse.

## 80 MILLION POUNDS OF SUGAR IN WEEK

Despite Receipts From Cuba Grocery Stocks Are Scarce.

Eastern refiners are rushing to market the sugar they have been able to acquire in Cuba, as is shown by the receipt in Atlantic ports of approximately 80,000,000 pounds during the past week. This represents a quantity almost four times as great as was received during the previous week and more than three times that received for the corresponding week a year ago.

The Cuban market is beginning to show a slight decline in raw sugar quotations. Early December sugar, such as the cargo brought here early in the week on the steamer Matanzas, was purchased at the rate of about 14 cents a pound, while sugar for late December clearance was quoted at 12 1/2 cents. A limited quantity, January delivery, has been quoted to jobbers at 10 1/2 cents. Speculators appear to be holding off expecting a further break in the price.

Despite the large receipt of raw sugar, which can be refined and put on the market in the course of a few days, housewives are finding it increasingly difficult to purchase granulated sugar of any kind at their grocery stores, and the price on what they are able to obtain ranges from 23 to 27 cents a pound. This usually is sold under the name of Java, Brazilian or vaguely designated as "imported," although in one appears to know where it comes from.

A dispute between the Czarink-Rionda Sugar Company of 112 Wall street, which imported the cargo on board the Matanzas, and the refining companies over the cost of refining it for the market temporarily has tied up the largest single shipment to be received in this city. Arthur Williams, Federal Food Administrator, looks to an early adjustment of the difficulty for a partial relief of the present shortage.

## GOVERNMENT FLOUR ON SALE IN STORES

Pure Wheat Product Offered for Domestic Use.

Government pure wheat flour in small packages for domestic use has been placed on sale in hundreds of grocery stores throughout the country, according to an announcement made yesterday by Director Julius H. Barnes of the United States Grain Corporation. This flour is being sold at a moderate price and bears the brand of the Grain Corporation.

Watson S. Moore, second vice-president of the Grain Corporation, said there is every indication that the flour will receive a wide distribution due to the convenient size of the packages, its uniform high grade and moderate price. He substituted flour, but is part of the wheat grown under Government guarantee. He said:

"Stocks of wheat now in the hands of the producer are apparently in excess of last year. The first statement on crops for this year issued by the Department of Agriculture raised its previous estimates on wheat by 23,000,000 bushels, making the total 510,000,000, or the same, on record for the United States. Flour stocks are approximately 50 per cent larger than they were a year ago. It is not the purpose of the Government to press this flour in localities where it is being offered for sale at approximately Government prices."

## HILARIOUS HUSBAND BREAKS WIFE'S LEG

Demon Rum Blamed for Mishap at Christmas Party.

When Frank Strepsky, a clerk of 114 Third street, was arraigned before Magistrate Koenig in the Essex Market court yesterday on a charge of felonious assault, he stoutly maintained that he could remember but little concerning the details of the party at his home on Christmas eve and that he was totally at a loss to account for the presence of his young wife, Annie, in Bellevue Hospital with a broken leg.

Patrolman Bohans of the Fifth street station told the court that whiskey was served at the party and that the Strepsky home and that the clerk in a moment of hilarity had seized his wife's leg, placed it over his knee and exerted enough pressure to snap the bone. Thereafter the policeman had finished with the Strepsky couple.

"There were a couple of gallons of whiskey at the party all right," he admitted. "Some of it must have gone to my head and that's all I can remember." He was held in \$2,500 bail for examination to-morrow.

### Pistol Toter Stricken on Train.

Frederick Teibold of 1501 Eglewade road, The Bronx, had a stroke of apoplexy on a Boston and Westchester Railroad train yesterday and was taken to the Lincoln Hospital by Dr. Welz. As his clothing was being removed a revolver fell from his pocket and one of the car attendants exploded the bullet whizzing by a nurse. A search of Teibold's pockets failed to disclose a pistol permit and he was taken a prisoner to the Fordham Hospital, charged with violating the Sullivan law.

## REFORMATORY GIRL ATTACKS KEEPERS

Vicious Fight Follows Alleged Attempt to Incentive a Rebellion.

### INQUIRY CAUSES UNREST

Bedford Investigation Causes Spirit of Insubordination to Spread.

Anna Nejelasky, 21, a prisoner in the State Reformatory for Women at Bedford, N. Y., spent Christmas in solitary confinement in a punishment cell as a result of the rebellion which, it is charged, she attempted to start among other inmates there on Christmas Eve. The girl is alleged to have attacked Miss Julia Minogue, the disciplinary officer, and James Burke, a guard, and to have bitten them so severely that both were under the care of a physician yesterday. In view of the investigations into accusations of cruelty on the part of the officials of the Reformatory, the affair caused great excitement among the inmates of the institution.

There was a Christmas Eve celebration at one of the cottages and the fun grew uproarious, so the officials declared. Anna, they assert, became unruly and called upon the other girls to disobey all orders. The festivities came to an abrupt termination and the women were ordered to their rooms. All obeyed save Anna. Then, according to the guards, she began an abusive harangue. Miss Minogue and Burke were sent for and attempted to reason with the girl, but she refused to listen or to retire to her room and was ordered to the disciplinary building.

"You have run us just about long enough," screamed Anna. "From now on inmates are going to have something to say about running this place."

Burke, who had stepped up behind the excited girl, seized her, and she began fighting, kicking and biting savagely at both the guard and Miss Minogue, who sought to aid him. After a struggle Anna's arms were pinioned to her side and it appeared that she had been overpowered. Suddenly her head went forward and her teeth closed upon one of Burke's fingers. The guard shrieked with pain and Miss Minogue forced her to release him with difficulty. As Burke stepped backward Anna leaped for Miss Minogue and caught her hand in her teeth, biting savagely. The alarm had been given and at that juncture a force of guards arrived. Anna was overpowered and locked in a cell.

She was still defiant. As Burke was locking the cell door she seized a bucket of water, which was inside, and deigned him with the contents. Superintendent Helen Cobb called Dr. Conant, who cauterized and dressed the wounds of the couple. Since the beginning of the present investigation into punishments and discipline at the reformatory the officials say that the trouble-making inmates are causing them more concern than ever before.

## KILLS SELF ON DATE OF HUSBAND'S DEATH

Widow, Worth \$200,000, Inhales Gas in Hotel Room.

Leopold Solinger, a retired linen importer, died four years ago on Christmas eve, and each year since then the holiday season brings sad memories to Mrs. Birdie Solinger, aged 51, his widow. She dined with friends on the anniversary and appeared in her usual spirits when she left them and went to her apartment on the seventh floor in the Hotel Ashton, 1315 Madison avenue, about 9:30 o'clock.

Early Christmas morning the odor of gas was traced to her room. Gerard P. Ramo, her landlady, opened the door and found Mrs. Solinger dead upon her bed with a gas tube in her mouth. She had apparently been looking over some private papers before turning on the gas. On the table beside her was a newspaper clipping which told of her husband's death. Dr. Bingham responded to an ambulance call to Flower hospital, but could do nothing.

Mrs. Solinger leaves an estate estimated at \$200,000. A nurse called to have been among the papers found by the police in her room. Mrs. Mayne Feder, Mrs. Solinger's sister and only living relative, who lives in the Hotel Wellington, is named as executrix. It is believed.

## SWEPT IN AIR BOAT TO BRINK OF NIAGARA

Flier Near to Death When Forced to River.

A narrow escape from plunging over Niagara Falls in a flying boat was related in a letter received yesterday at the American Flying Club by Major Sydney E. Parker.

Major Parker, who with Capt. Robert G. Wilcox has been flying about northern New York and sections of Canada in Curtiss Seagulls, returned to the city a few days ago while his partner, according to the letter, remained to give an exhibition flight at Niagara Falls. He took off from the Niagara River and was nearing the falls when his engine began to miss. He was compelled to land in the swiftly running river and worked feverishly to start the motor before the ship reached the edge of the falls.

The motor remained stubborn, however, and had not the ship grounded on the edge of Goat Island it would have gone over the falls. The incident recalled the adventure of a pilot during the recent trans-continental flight, who in taking off at Green River ran over a precipice before he had reached flying speed. A current of air bore him up until his plane was running fast enough to take care of itself.

## STORM CUTS STREET CLEANERS' HOLIDAY

3,000 Respond to Call to Clear Away Snow.

The snow storm Christmas Eve cheated 3,000 street cleaners out of half the Christmas holiday they had been promised. The call for men went out at 7 o'clock yesterday morning and at the snow removal bureau of the Street Cleaning Department it was said the men responded without exception. The work was practically finished by noon, so that the workers had both afternoon and evening free.

Although the fall of snow was not heavy it froze solidly to the pavement almost as soon as it fell. About 500 trucks and a number of horse-drawn scrapers were sent out to the work. Cross walks, gutters, sewer openings and car stops were cleaned first, after which the principal thoroughfares in the theatrical and residential sections received attention.

## DRYS NOW THREATEN COFFEE AND TOBACCO

Gambling Also an Objective in 1920 Campaign.

Prohibitionist "drives" against coffee and tobacco are within the possibilities of the near future, but the first new activity of the various societies banded to legislate morals into the makeup of Americans is suggested in the bulletin issued yesterday from the press agency of the International Reform Bureau. Commencing with the announcement of a jubilee week in Washington, beginning January 11, to celebrate the victory over liquor, and adding that the occasion will enable "zealous reformers to meet their great leaders," and out of Congress," the bulletin informs the public also that the week will see a series of conferences dealing with the reform that must be carried on in 1920. The first of these, it is confessed, will be an effort to put through Congress the Sims and Randall-Sheppard anti-gambling bills, by which it is designed to prohibit interstate transmission of gambling devices and bets.

It is further stated that all of the prohibition organizations intend to keep an eye on enforcement officials by means of reformers, it appears, to keep them up "the concert pitch in the enforcement of the newest article of the Constitution."

## DRYS SCENT BLUFF IN EDWARDS FIGHT

Prohibitionists Defiant Over Jersey Governor-Elect's Nullification Plans.

The determination of Edward I. Edwards, Governor-elect of New Jersey, to ask the Legislature of his State to pass a law legalizing the sale of wine and beer and otherwise to attack the Eighteenth Amendment to the Federal Constitution by appealing to the Supreme Court does not worry the Jersey prohibitionists at all. They say that Mr. Edwards is bluffing; that he is merely trying to make good his campaign promises, and that New Jersey has about as much chance of going wet as Mr. Edwards has of getting the Supreme Court to nullify the national bone dry laws.

"We think it's just a bluff," said G. Howard Monroe, counsel for the New Jersey Anti-Saloon League, yesterday. "Mr. Edwards is simply attempting to make good some of the rash statements he made during his campaign. It is extremely doubtful whether Mr. Edwards, a Democrat, will have the support of our Republican Legislature in his fight on the constitutionality of the dry law."

"If such a fight is started it will be up to the Government to defend it just as it is in other cases. The Anti-Saloon League will take no part in the fight except that our National counsel, Wayne B. Wheeler, I presume, will be permitted to file a brief as he has done in similar cases. We are hoping that the Supreme Court will pass upon these attacks soon. It may be that such a decision will be handed down before Mr. Edwards starts his proposed action. We don't suppose his threats are all serious, except that it shows that the Governor-elect and his followers are ready to go the limit to nullify the law of the land."

Mr. Edwards has known his proposal to fight prohibition while addressing a gathering of Democratic Assemblymen and Senators on Tuesday night in Newark. It is believed that his fight will have a representative and not a merely party advocacy.

## AIR MAIL SERVICE FINDS CHEAPER FUEL

"Alcogas" Passes Six Weeks Test With Good Results.

A fuel more economical than gasoline and less hard on the motor has been tested successfully in the air mail service, according to an announcement made yesterday by Otto Fraeger, Second Assistant Postmaster-General in charge of the air mail.

The tests, which were made on the Washington-New York route between August 4 and September 13, indicate a saving of 3.3 gallons of fuel in favor of the new synthetic fuel. It is known commercially as Alcogas and is composed of thirty-eight per cent of alcohol, nineteen parts benzol, four parts toluol, thirty parts gasoline and seven and one-half parts ether. The remaining one and one-half parts is not explained.

Mail plane No. 35, a Curtiss machine equipped with a high compression motor, was the machine on which the new fuel was tested. A check plane of similar model flew the opposite way, during most of the trips made, using high test aviation gasoline. The alcogas ship made thirty-one flights and the gasoline ship nineteen. Liberty twelve motors were used on both planes, but the alcogas ship was high compression style and the other low.

A saving in lubricating oil also was indicated by the tests. The average for the new fuel was 4.4 quarts an hour as against 4.98 quarts for the gasoline. The oil saving is thought to be due to greater thermal efficiency displayed by alcohol fuel as against gasoline. After 125 hours in the air the motor on the alcogas machine was torn down and found to be in fine condition, with less carbon deposited than in the motor using gasoline. At 1,475 revolutions a minute twenty-four gallons of gasoline were consumed an hour, while the alcogas ship used but 20.1 gallons of alcogas were consumed.

## TWO ARE DEAD BY GAS.

Another Victim Is Taken to Bellevue.

Richard Murphy of 412 West Forty-ninth street was found dead in his room there yesterday with a gascock turned on. Dr. Ehrlich of Bellevue Hospital diagnosed the case as one of gas poisoning.

Wind blew out a gas jet in the room of Fred Kenning, at 328 Madison avenue, and he was found dead in bed. Joseph Cox of 219 West Forty-ninth street was overcome by gas at 924 Seventh avenue and taken to Bellevue Hospital.

Wanderer Forgets Home Address. Patrolman Bloomfield of the West Forty-seventh street station found a man wandering in a bewildered fashion in the vicinity of West Forty-sixth street and Twelfth avenue early yesterday. At the police station the man said he was Samuel Winfield Scott, 42, but he could not remember his address or the names of any of his relatives. He was taken to Bellevue Hospital, where his case was diagnosed as one of amnesia.

Nine Negroes Lynched in 1910. Nine negroes, former soldiers, were lynched in the United States during 1910, according to a statement issued yesterday by the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People, and one of the victims was charged with the murder of a white woman.

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# JOHN WANAMAKER

Broadway at Ninth, New York

Formerly A. T. STEWART & CO.

Store hours—9 to 5

Good morning!  
This is December 26!  
The weather today will probably be fair.

Whoever expects to have old friends

must catch them young. Very few young fellows yoke up with old men. They look at and admire them, listen to them and are deferential to the old, and often quote what they say, but almost invariably they conclude that the old fellows belong to a past age.

It is among their college mates, associates in society or business that young fellows must find and settle upon their lifetime friendships.

Wise and winsome, much loved Joe Jefferson once said: "Lasting attachments among men begin at their beginnings."

The pride and potentiality of this great and growing business in its great army of old friends who believe in and staunchly uphold it with their influence and patronage.

[Signed] J. H. Francis  
Dec. 26, 1919.

Kindly Note  
The Store Closes,  
Beginning Today,  
at 5 o'clock.

Sport Skirts  
to wear with polo coats

Smart new plaids and stripes in rich colorings—subdued and brighter colorings—new knife-plaited—kilted—box-plaited and accordion plaits; also plain models with shirred backs and pockets.

New colorings.  
Narrow leather girdles.  
Some belts.  
Sizes 25 to 36.  
\$15 to \$35.  
Second floor, Old Building.

Nurseryland  
is Open

Beside the Infants' Wear Section on the Third Floor is a delightful room where the children may be left in care of an attendant while you are doing your shopping. It is fitted out as an ideal nursery and offers all the attractions that ladies and gentlemen of the exacting age of 3 or 4 demand.

Here are tables, chairs and dishes where one may sit and chat with one's friends, or if one is of a constructive disposition here is a beautiful sand pile with real sand, shovels, scoops and molds, and it's nice, clean sand that will not stick to one's clothes should one become carried away with the ecstasy of achievement and flounder about in the sand.

For motoring or more heroic efforts are amazing battleship cars and scooters.

A perfectly appointed dresser permits ladies of 3 or 4 to stand before it and adjust hairbows. The attendant will take complete charge of all children left in her care.

Third floor, Old Building.

New  
Millinery

For women  
South-bound

Flowers.  
—fragile fabrics  
—and straw—  
—once more bring summer to the Millinery Salons.

Chic turbans.  
Small upward turning hats, of silk, straw or feathers.

For travelers to the South.  
Draped turbans, plain turbans, Moorish turbans are favored.

Large sport hats of Georgette crepe and straw come in light summer shades—many of them are embroidered in wool to match or be a pleasing contrast to gay sweaters.

First floor, Old Building.

## New Pongee Silk

Woven in Japan, of pure silk—with no filling of any kind—this new pongee, in the natural tone, will make charming frocks for Southern or Cuban wear. 36 inches wide. The Silk Return. \$2.50 yard. Main floor, Old Building.

1920 Cottons

Advance showing of 1920 Imported Cotton Fabrics

From Europe and the Orient

... ALSO ...

Striking examples of how American manufacturers have progressed

All the new cotton fabrics are presented to the public in a Japanese bower—a little setting inspired by the Land of Sunshine and Flowers.

Voiles and tissues that look like silk. Georgette silk designs are perfectly reproduced.

Ratine Imported Dotted Swiss  
Quaint Gingham Artistic Crepes

Time to go to the Southland is near, so it is time to think of Southern clothes. The new fabrics will be an inspiration and a joy to any one who is planning her Southern wardrobe.

The Dress Goods Salon cordially invite every one to call and see the lovely new materials.

Dress Fabrics Salon, Main floor, Old Building.

From Paris  
Fashions for the South  
for Miss 14 to 20

From Paris  
New Blouses

For Southern wear especially, \$18 to \$100.

The vogue is for net blouses, and they are lovely and different.

New touches make them perfectly fascinating.

They are fluffy—these new French blouses—and they come mostly in flesh color.

One is piped in French blue taffeta. Another is finished with tiny buttons in loop ends. Many have the becoming rolling collars which end in a charming frill. Most of them have short sleeves—ending just below the elbow.

There are also many crepe de chine blouses in exquisite shades. Mostly made with short sleeves and round collarless neck.

One beautiful orchid model is piped in dull greenish blue. Another in soft yellow is embroidered in navy blue and brown with navy blue tassels effectively used on the sleeves.

One is a vivid green embroidered in white chenille and beaded jet beading.

Also less expensive Paris blouses including a crepe de chine simple French blouse elaborately beaded in white chalk beads, in black, flesh, violet and navy. This is only \$18.

A cunning blouse appropriate for Southern wear is a little chiffon type, finished with stenciling in tan, mauve, rose and blue. \$18.

The charm of the collection is that each blouse is individual, distinctive—each one possesses an "air."

Imported Shops—Third floor, Old Building.

Just off steamer  
British-made  
Redleaf  
Golf Suits

They won't last long, for it is becoming quite generally known where the best-looking golf suits in New York come from.

The patterns are distinct—original

Mixtures, over-plaids, black and white checks, heathers and lovetts: the model the free-swinging handi-cap-reducing "Westward Ho," the sizes legion; the prices \$67.50 and \$75.

Other imported knickerbocker suits, \$50 to \$75.

Separate knickerbockers, \$22.50 to \$18.50.

Leather jackets, \$18.50.

Domestic golf suits (small sizes), \$30 and \$35.

SPORT SHOP—Burlington Arcade floor, New Building.

### Grey Chinchilla Overcoat

\$38

One of those warm soft fashions with a surface imitating the pelt of a chinchilla. It is quartered lined, patch pockets, storm collar, single breasted, \$38. Another—same model belt in an all-wool frieze, \$34. This is a good place for clothes, for I make my ready for you. G. N. VINCENT, 524-526 5th Ave., near 31st.